

## JOHN RASHES THE PALACES

**Mrs. Conover Gets  
\$500 More.**

**Defendants Lose Money by  
Asking for a New  
Trial.**

**Woman Fell Into an Unprotected  
Ditch, and Sued the City and  
Deseret Bank.**

Mrs. Margaret B. Conover was yesterday awarded damages in the sum of \$500 in her suit against the Deseret Savings bank, Salt Lake City, et al. The case has been on trial in the United States court, and was submitted to the jury shortly before noon yesterday, without argument on either side. At 3:30 o'clock the jury returned a verdict in favor of Mrs. Conover and awarded her the amount named in her complaint by falling into an unprotected ditch.

At the April term of the United States court, Mrs. Conover won in the suit against the same parties, and was given a verdict for \$300 damages. A retrial of the case was granted by Judge Marshall on the ground of an error in instructing the jury. The findings of the jury yesterday gave Mrs. Conover \$500 more than the jury at the first trial brought to her for damages in the sum of \$15,000.

**HEIRS ASK ACCOUNTING.**

**Controversy Over Pixon Estate Is  
Taken Into District Court.**

Suit to compel an accounting by the executors of the estate of the late Elizabeth Pixon of the funds of the estate was filed yesterday. The plaintiffs are Seth S. Pixon, Olive S. P. Eardley, Jane S. Pixon, Bowers, Lewis B. Van Dyke, Claude V. Sadler, Eugene V. Parish, Alfred O. Van Dyke, Lydia V. Ashton, Howell Van Dyke, a minor, and Charlotte Schaefer. The defendants are Elizabeth Pixon, Sr., the wife of the late Robert Pixon, Sr. The other parties to the suit are his children and grand-children. The estate is valued at about \$20,000. After his death some property he owned on Main street was sold to Senator Kearns for \$5,000. The plaintiffs claim that the money was left in trust for them, and that the executors have divided up the estate of Elizabeth Pixon so that there is not enough left in the fund for them to get their share.

They ask that the court adjudge Elizabeth Pixon to receive one sum of \$12,000 in trust and another sum of \$20,000 as a substituted trust fund. They ask the court to compel the executors to make an accounting of the money they received, in order that each plaintiff may receive his or her pro rata share of the estate.

**CUMMINGS WANTS RECEIPT.**

**He Owes West, and West Owes Him,  
Hence It's a Stand-Off.**

B. F. Cummings has filed suit against Joseph A. West in the District court. Plaintiff has purchased a judgment against West, and asks that the amount be offset against a debt owed by Cummings to West. Plaintiff says that West is insolvent and does all his business in his wife's name.

Cummings says that in June, 1934, he became indebted to West in the sum of \$100. For security West gave him a judgment against the Kinball association for \$900, and an assignment of shares in the Kinball association for \$100. Cummings bought a judgment which the James Spencer Bateman company had obtained against West in the Box Elder county District court. Cummings has obtained an injunction restraining Joseph A. Nelson from delivering the securities mentioned to West. Cummings' debt to West came due yesterday, and the securities had been deposited with Nelson. Plaintiff urges that he has no other means of recovering the judgment against West except by offsetting it against the money he owes West.

**Alleged Crooks Arraigned.**

At the morning session of the City court yesterday B. H. Hackett was arraigned on the charge of housebreaking. He pleaded not guilty and his preliminary examination was set for January 10. In default of \$200 bail, Hackett was committed to the city jail.

George Williams, Frank Martell and J. King were also arraigned on the charge of grand larceny. They were held in lieu of \$200 bail, and their preliminary examination was set for January 10.

Robert Watson, accused of having been implicated in the robbery of Mathias Jarvis several nights ago, waived preliminary examination and was bound over to the District court.

**One Year for Housebreaking.**

Henry Thomas, charged with housebreaking, pleaded guilty in Judge Lewis' court yesterday. Prisoner waived time for sentence and was awarded one year in the State prison. His Grande Jurado was standing for the Fifth West near Fourth South and Thomas tried to get away with some of the goods in the store. He was arrested by Patrolman Emil Johnson.

**Court Notes.**

Judge Hall granted Luna B. Clark a decree of divorce from her husband, Elza B. Clark, yesterday. Deseret was the cause for the action. They were married at Oursay, Colo., in August.

The United States court adjourned yesterday until Saturday morning, when Andrew Christensen, who pleaded guilty to the charge of passing counterfeit money, will be sentenced by Judge Marshall.

The jury impaneled at the opening of the present session of the United States court was yesterday discharged for the remainder of the term. The new venire will be sworn in on January 3.

Mrs. Treene Henderson says her husband, Alexander Henderson, struck her to make her deliver up \$40 of her own money. She has filed suit in the District court for a divorce. She alleges cruel treatment as the cause for her suit. They lived at Riverton. Plaintiff charged that she was beaten by her husband in the face on November 16, 1934. She also says that he abused her and told her that she had no further use for her as a wife. She asks for alimony.

Judgment for \$449.43 was awarded by Judge Morse yesterday to the Utah Association of Credit Men. Benjamin Hamilton was the defendant in the suit. The action was brought to recover on two promissory notes. Plaintiff was awarded \$449 attorney's fees.

On the ground of infidelity Rella Wood obtained a decree of divorce from his wife.

## Christmas Rush Is on in Earnest

All Ages and Both Sexes Make Keith-O'Brien's Store Their Holiday Headquarters.

If the spirit of Christmas has not yet taken possession of any Salt Lake, let him pay a visit to the big department store of Keith-O'Brien, and it will not take him long to realize that humanity is as prone to be merciful now as ever. The spirit of the season has been on accomplishing in the three remaining days before Christmas what would ordinarily take weeks at any other time. But it is a good-natured crowd, and smilingly elbows its way through the various departments, where its wants are supplied by the busy but courteous clerks.

Reminders of the Christmas season are everywhere in the big store. Ropes of evergreen, wreaths of the massive white pillars, branches of holly and mistletoe peep out from conspicuous places, palms and ferns are effectively ranged throughout the store, great white snowballs are clustered from pillar to pillar, and over the stairway leading to the basement is suspended Christmas bells of evergreen.

To the children the basement is the center of attraction, for here old St. Nicholas holds forth and his happy greeting to every child. From his workshop in this basement all sorts of dolls, toys, dishes, doll furniture, skates, guns, horns and other things to gladden the hearts of young America are daily sent out in quantities that would astonish even the initiated in the world of toyland. Not only is Santa Claus beset with letters from the children, who have implicit faith in his power to grant their requests, but, emboldened by his jolly greetings, many of the little ones at up to deliver personally messages concerning their Christmas wants.

After paying their respects to old Santa, the children scatter to right and left to enjoy the vision of a fairland presented in the basement. Here, in the heart of the store, the children find the spirit of the season, for every thing that a child might desire in the shape of books or toys is here. The children find the spirit of the season, for every thing that a child might desire in the shape of books or toys is here.

But the children are not the only ones who find their way to this workshop of Santa Claus. Fathers and mothers come early and late, watching over the children and seemingly tired with the long day's sales in every department far exceeding those of the Christmas week of 1933.

Rachette? Kidneys out of order, that's all. Doan's Kidney Pills are the sure cure. At any drug store.

## WEATHER RECORD

Local forecast for today—Cloudy, with local snow colder. Yesterday's record at the local office of the weather bureau: Maximum temperature, 51 degrees; minimum temperature, 33 degrees; mean temperature, 42 degrees, which is 8 degrees above the normal. Accumulated excess of temperature since the first of the month, 29 degrees. Accumulated excess of precipitation since the first of January, 16 inches.

Local Forecaster.

## ITS RECORD MONTH.

**THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN  
BELL TELEPHONE CO.**

During NOVEMBER, added 614 new subscribers in Salt Lake, giving a total of 7001 subscribers. Equal to ten telephones to every hundred of population.

**Two Potatoes Are The Price.**

The Christmas exercises of the Sunday-school of the First Congregational church will be held at 7:30 o'clock on Friday night. An admission fee of two potatoes or apples will be charged, the supplies thus obtained to go to the needy of the city. Everyone is invited.

**Just Arrived.**

An elegant assortment of Lowner's candles in fancy boxes and beautiful baskets. Hill Drug Co.

**Christmas Tree Entertainment.**

A Christmas tree entertainment will be given at 7:30 o'clock tonight by the Sunday-school of the church of the Holy Trinity. It will take place in the auditorium of the church and the public is invited.

**Kodak for Xmas.**

\$2.00 cash. A special lot just received for Xmas. As good as anything you can get for Xmas presents. Salt Lake Photo, Supply Co., Third South and Main.

**CHRISTMAS RATES**

December 23, 24, 25 and 31, and January 1. Final limit January 3. Ask agents for particulars.

**HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS**

Via D. & R. G. R. R.  
One fare for the round trip between all points in Utah, December 23, 24, 25, 31, and January 1. Final limit, January 3.

**Keystone Express.**

The popular low-fare train over the Pennsylvania lines leaves Chicago daily at 10:05 a. m., arriving New York 3 o'clock next afternoon. Coaches, Chicago to New York, for both first and second-class passengers. Through sleeping cars. Fare on this train as low as that over any other line. Ask for tickets via Parahand route, in order to secure the low rate. Write George T. Hull, D. A., 819 Seventeenth street, Denver, Colo., for full information.

**Happiness is the proper goal of human effort, and health is indispensable to it—taste Hood's Sarsaparilla.**

## WORK OF Utah Artists

As Seen by Various Members of The Tribune Staff.

By the Sporting Editor.

"The simple life for me. This 'true art' does may be all right for those who love to wander in the woods and communing with nature, but I can't see it with a searchlight. No more for mine. 'What don't I like it? Well, I guess it's because my education has been neglected. At least, that's what my chaperone said, and being a lover of 'true art' she ought to know. I can tell a pretty woman when I see one and I know enough about art to realize that tan shoes spoil the effect of a dress and a hat on the head. I think it's a waste of time for a man to labor three or four months in a dark attic on a picture that he don't expect to sell. And under the same roof, see why a man will pay \$100 for an oil portrait of his mother-in-law that don't look like her, and then the real thing at a photographer's for \$25 per dozen. That's what beats me."

"What picture did I like best? Well, that's pretty hard to say. That one of a newswoman smoking a cigarette, I mean a newswoman smoking a cigarette, was a picture that I liked. 'Fawn-like eyes' the poet calls them. Now, anyone that ever bought a paper knows that a newswoman's eyes are as good as a picture. But perhaps that is an unprofessional criticism."

"There were many pictures there that I liked—until I heard the price asked for them. Artists remind me of actors when they come to talking about money. They blithely tell how this or that picture was bid up to 'steep hundred dollars in some salon, when it's a ten-to-one shot, that a \$100 bid is a good thing, all right, although it doesn't appeal to the practical mind. But give me my bulldog pipe and cigarette and I'll wonder that the artist who paints a picture of a bulldog where the mits are flying. The 'atmosphere' may be a trifle thick and the 'tone' a little low, but the picture is a picture. And the world hates a dead one."

## PLANS UNIVERSITY "GYM."

Fine Building Can Be Erected for Only Fifty Thousand.

Architect Dallas is hurrying his plans for the proposed \$50,000 gymnasium building to be erected on the University campus, in the northeast corner of Cumming field, to a speedy completion. In his plans, the architect has especially endeavored to make the gymnasium conform to that of the other buildings now on the campus.

The building will be of yellow brick with a flat roof. It will be 20 feet in length and eighty-five in width, with two stories and a large attic. The gymnasium proper will be located in the north end and open to the roof. Its dimensions, 65x107, are sufficiently large to permit indoor football practice with all the usual equipment. It also contains a running track. The south end of the gymnasium will be devoted to class and lecture rooms. A large crowd can be accommodated at handball, basketball, tennis, or, perchance, illustrated lectures on the gymnasium.

In equipment and apparatus generally the building is to be a model one. Careful selection has been given in locating the lockers, dressing rooms and closets. The gym will also contain a plunge, 23x32 feet in size and 3 feet deep. The swimming pool will be a sliding seat will give ample opportunity for practice in this line of work. The swimming pool will be a sliding seat will give ample opportunity for practice in this line of work.

Mr. Dallas has just recently received a letter from Physical Director J. A. Kennedy of Harvard university, giving a description of the rowing tank in the gymnasium at that institution. The tank is 51 feet long and 23½ wide, and 2 feet 6 inches in depth. The boat, built like a canoe, is 37½ feet long, 2 feet 6 inches wide and 16 inches deep. From the center of the boat to the partition on either side is 6 feet. The rowing machine is of rowing are reversed, the boat being immovable and the water moving, being propelled around a dividing partition by the action of the oars. The rowing machine is of rowing are reversed, the boat being immovable and the water moving, being propelled around a dividing partition by the action of the oars.

**Funeral of Albert Whitney.**

The funeral of the late Albert Whitney, who died at his home on Wednesday evening, December 19, at the age of 73, will be held at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the home of his wife, Mrs. Whitney, 1015 North 10th street. The burial will be made in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Mr. Whitney had made his home with his son, Mr. J. A. Whitney, for some time past. He had come from New York State. He was a member of the old Whitney family of that State. He was born in Plattfield, N. Y., February 12, 1861.

December 23, 1934, he married Janette Mattison. They first met thirty-three years ago. They were married in 1901. They have four children: three sons and one daughter. The sons are: Mr. J. A. Whitney, Mr. J. A. Whitney, Jr., Mr. J. A. Whitney, Jr., and Mr. J. A. Whitney, Jr.

What, then, was there in this first appearance of a Sultan in Salt Lake that made him seem like an old friend? It was a very simple matter. The Sultan looked like an old friend because he came among the scenes in which this rare potentate moved that had this semblance of some-thing that had been known. For with the aid of his efficient painters, Mr. Savage had provided for us the atmosphere of the far-off East. The clothes of the Sultan, the Sultan's attendants, their fullness and scantness, had made us feel that we were in the presence of one of the great potentates of the East. The Sultan looked like an old friend because he came among the scenes in which this rare potentate moved that had this semblance of some-thing that had been known.

The Sultan brought other desirable people, making a chorus for his court that was both strong of voice and comely. He was a man of high rank, and his haughty fellow, unbent a good deal, strove successfully to create enjoyment. He was a man of high rank, and his haughty fellow, unbent a good deal, strove successfully to create enjoyment.

Not that it was not a good thing to see the Sultan in Salt Lake. The Sultan looked like an old friend because he came among the scenes in which this rare potentate moved that had this semblance of some-thing that had been known.

The solo singing was not up to the standard of the occasion and Walter A. Lawrence as the Sultan, sang agreeably. Miss Mary E. Williams, who sang the solo, was a prima donna, and so has a good start toward being one.

"The Sultan of Sulu" will be presented tonight and tomorrow afternoon and night.

**A Swell Cigar Store.**

Is being fitted up at 31 West First South. Gregory has moved there.

**Burton Coal & Lumber Co.**

Coal, lumber, cement. Telephone 508.

**Rock Springs, Cumberland, Castle Gate and Clear Creek coal.** Mason Coal Co., 73 W. 2nd South. Phone 173.

**An Original Natural Mineral Water.** The Manitou Table Water. Utah Liquor Co., Distrib.

**Chileans Prefer No Charges.**

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, Dec. 22.—Secretary of Foreign Affairs Luis Verragata has published a private declaration that the Chilean Government has no charge to prefer against the conduct of any foreign Minister respecting affairs at the Customs house. The declaration is well received by the public.

## Rudolph Schuller Is Cared for Rest

Popular Newspaper Man Vanquished After Brave Battle for Life—Bright Career Ended.

Rudolph Schuller is dead. After a long three-months' struggle, first with typhoid fever, then with an abscess of the lung, which he weakened and rendered recovery impossible, the young man finally succumbed, an early victim to the dread angel, Death. The fight was a brave one, even as Rudolph had always been brave. He did not complain, no matter how hard the task or pain he was called upon to perform or endure. He hoped and believed to the end, but it was not to be. He died at 6:30 last evening at St. Mark's hospital, where he had been taken only a few hours before he died. He was 26 years old. Rudolph Schuller had been employed as a reporter on The Tribune, all looked on Rudolph Schuller as a valued friend. He was always faithful, always ready to do his duty, and always active and alert. He was rapidly going to the head in his chosen profession. He had a good mind and a good heart. He was hopeful and industrious, he had a bright future before him, and it would seem that no one could have predicted his early death. He was a man of many talents, and he was a man of many friends.

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Rudolph Schuller was 26 years old. He was the son of a family that has been in Salt Lake City since 1871. In 1891 he went with his family to live in Montana. He was a member of the Salt Lake City High School, and he was a member of the Salt Lake City Club. He was a member of the Salt Lake City Club, and he was a member of the Salt Lake City Club.

In 1931 he returned to Salt Lake City. For a short time he was a member of the Salt Lake City Club, and he was a member of the Salt Lake City Club. He was a member of the Salt Lake City Club, and he was a member of the Salt Lake City Club.

**CHRISTMAS RATES**

Via Oregon Short Line  
December 23, 24, 25 and 31, and January 1. Final limit January 3. Ask agents for particulars.

**AMUSEMENTS**

**SALT LAKE THEATRE.**—The Sultan of Sulu, a musical extravaganza in two acts, by George Ade and Alfred G. Wathall.

Salt Lake had never before met a Sultan. Sultans had not taken much interest in Salt Lake and Salt Lake had not thought very much about them. It knew, however, that there were sultans in the world, and it was curious to see one in person. A rule, nice refined persons, and if it ever thought about its lack of acquaintance with them, it did not feel that it was losing anything. The Sultan, however, was a man of high rank, and his haughty fellow, unbent a good deal, strove successfully to create enjoyment.

Not that it was not a good thing to see the Sultan in Salt Lake. The Sultan looked like an old friend because he came among the scenes in which this rare potentate moved that had this semblance of some-thing that had been known.

The Sultan brought other desirable people, making a chorus for his court that was both strong of voice and comely. He was a man of high rank, and his haughty fellow, unbent a good deal, strove successfully to create enjoyment.

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